

Brand New 301

[Brand New Life Online: Rise Of The Goddess Of Harvest](#)

Chapter 301: Fighting Miasma With Terrain And Spirits!

What can I even do? After everything... after growing this strong, is it all going to end so abruptly by this man's wicked ambitions? After all the strength I gathered, after everything...

Will I end up logging off after seeing the entire beautiful forest I've been protecting be destroyed, every NPC I made a friend of dead and everything... gone?

"Planta..."

Suddenly, I heard the voice of the Great Spirit.

"This Miasma's really shutting down my power..."

"However, as long as you expand your power, you can do it!"

"Don't give up!"

"Great Spirit...!"

"Just raise your shovel, and hit the soil beneath, Planta! Are you not a Farmer too?!"

"R-Right..."

My shovel!

I quickly grabbed my weapon which was on the floor, and then shapeshifted it into a shovel.

FLUOOOSH!

The Spiritual Essence of the Great Spirit began to flow across my body, reaching my shovel as Jeremias looked at me while bursting into laughter.

"Hm? A shovel? Seriously? What are you going to do with a damn shovel, plow the soil? You Players are surely all just clowns! Bwahahahaha!"

"Shut... UP!"

I pierced the ground with my Shovel, the effects of [Spiritual Farming Tool Mastery] activated alongside [Soil Domain], [Terrain Expansion], and [Terrain Manipulation]!

FLAAASSSSSHHH!!!

An enormous wave of pure golden and green light erupted from the black and miasma-infested soil beneath us, filling the entire Underground Forest of Roots, an immense underground area and the Heart of the Forest of Beginnings!

TRUUUUUUUMMMMM...!

"W-What?! WHAAAT?!"

Jeremias suddenly felt taken aback as the bright light I emanated began to purify the Miasma everywhere. It was so strong it even began burning his own body as little grass and flowers started growing over his body!

"IT BURNS! GYAAAAAAHHHH!!!"

Jeremias began to agonize as I continued spreading my power. He had taken away all my Tiles, but I will simply taken them again back to where they belong, to me!

FLAAASSSSHHH!!!

The entire surroundings gained color in mere seconds. Dozens of Spirit Sprouts appeared within the surroundings as well as the Miasma was completely cleansed! Grass grew in this dark underground, beautiful trees started popping out everywhere, bushes, and a beautiful garden of flowers.

Ding!

[The Terrain has changed!]

[You gained +2 Terrain Tiles!]

[You gained +4 Terrain Tiles!]

[You gained +1 Terrain Tiles!]

[You gained +1 Terrain Tiles!]

[You gained +3 Terrain Tiles!]

[The Terrain Tile has suddenly expanded due to the effects of [Terrain Expansion]!]

[You have expanded your Terrain by +20 Tiles instead!]

[You have expanded your Terrain by +40 Tiles instead!]

[You have expanded your Terrain by +10 Tiles instead!]

[You have expanded your Terrain by +10 Tiles instead!]

[You have expanded your Terrain by +30 Tiles instead!]

[You have converted the surrounding Terrain into a [Forest Terrain]!]

[The Power of [Nature] is making you and your allies stronger!]

[The Terrain Effects have been activated!]

"T-This is insane... Just what sort of monster are you?!" Jeremias cried, as he unleashed a wave of darkness and miasma from within his body, trying to overcome my Terrain and change it back to Miasma!

"Monster? I am no monster..."

I jumped into the air using [Spiritual Leap] as the Wind Spirits appeared around me, guiding me towards him. The moment I got closer, as if I was poison to him, Jeremias panicked, weakly trying to fly away from me!

"...I am a mother!"

I swung my shovel with all the strength I had, smacking Jeremias in the head, and sending him flying into the ground!

CLAAAASSHHH!!!

"GUUUUAAGGGGHH...!"

Jeremias was encompassed by the Spiritual Essene emanating from my weapon and my body, as he impacted the floor with an enormous explosion!

BAAAAAMMMMM!!!

"GAAHHH...!"

I saw as Jeremias vomited a mouthful of blood, splattering everywhere. Part of his body began tearing apart as if he was made of frail stone, his eyes seemed filled with despair.

FLAAASH!

And that wasn't all, as the Terrain expanded and overcame the Miasma, Spiritual Sprouts began popping out from the floor over and over again, quickly birthing Lesser Spirits of the four primary elements which surrounded us.

All while the natural healing effects of the terrain healed all my friends HP and MP, the Lesser Spirits began sacrificing themselves as they reached us, exploding into particles of light and suddenly healing us from our negative status effects!

"Hahh... I feel so much better now..." Acorn said in surprise. "The spirits are helping us...!"

"Yeah... I feel even stronger now, what's this?" Nieve wondered.

"Spirit Infusion!"

FLAAASH!

I was continuously Infusing Spirits into my friends' bodies, imbuing them with Elemental Spiritual Auras that temporarily boosted their stats and granted them Spiritual Essence to boost their Magic and Skills. The limit was of 5 per person, so I was infusing them rapidly for everyone.

"To think you know Spiritual Infusion, Planta, that's such a mystical Magic Power that even I had difficulties using when I was at my full power long ago." Titania said in surprise. "There's a great burden by using such powerful magic! Are you okay?"

"It is nothing...! I am completely alright, the Great Spirit's with me now, I have never felt so connected with her like now, in fact!" I said with a smile.

"Then we don't have to waste time, everyone. We have to go kill that bastard!" Said Titan, raising his two wooden spears as his body grew larger and even more majestic, covered by hard armor with countless beautiful flowers over his wooden body.

"Hahhh... This... It can't be... I cannot lose now... Not now, not against you...! After being so close... THIS CLOSE!" Jeremias cried, beginning to crawl from the hole he found himself in. We immediately began running towards him to finish him off before anything else.

"Shut up you nutjob! You can rant all you want when we send you straight to hell!"

Achlys mounted her Nightmare Horse, as her Familiars gathered their Darkness Powers and infused them into her body, red lightning began emerging from the tip of her staff...

"Darkness Magic: [Blood Lightning]!"

CRAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

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Chapter 302: Jeremias' Past 1

Achlys blood emerged from a wound in her hand, as it suddenly fused with the power of Malice, her own MP, and Darkness together into a red lightning, one of the various characteristic magic spells that Night Elves employed to defeat their foes viciously.

As Planta and everyone else saw her unleash the first attack, the ray of red lightning quickly reached Jeremias, impacting his body with great thundering power.

CRAAAASSSSHHHH!!!!

He felt his entire body being torn into pieces by the impact alone. His arms began crumbling apart into black pieces of stone, his legs tore themselves apart, and even his face started crumbling. His last human-like eye looked into the distance at the Players that had come to end him for good.

"No...!"

"It can't... end like this!"

"Not like this... After all I've gone through..."

"After all the things I've sacrificed!"

His resolve to continue living was like that of a cockroach, his very will trying to remain alive somehow. Memories of his past resurfaced within his head, the wicked mind of a man willing to sacrifice everything to become a wasteland of death and miasma had rather humble beginnings.

Jeremias remembered, those times when he was an orphan child, he could never remember any father, and his mother had died when he was only two years of age. The orphanage of the Kingdom sheltered him and helped him grow.

But growing in such a harsh environment was dangerous and filled with suffering every day, the amount of food he could get was minimal as there were tens of children in that orphanage, sometimes he was bullied out of the moldy piece of bread they gave to him.

Through the years, he slowly grew alone, and desolate. He disliked people and the world around him. He found them all despicable, a cold and ugly world filled with pain and hunger. However, his life changed one day when someone arrived.

An old man with a long white beard was looking for children with magical aptitude to become his disciples. Amongst the many he found and recruited, he greeted him, Jeremias.

"What an exceptional magical power... Would you mind coming with me?"

"Who... are you?"

"My name is Merlinus, they call me a Sage, but even at my old age, there's always new things I want to learn and investigate. Raising new apprentices and teaching them the way of magic is a way for me to repay the Kingdom for everything it has done for me."

"..."

"So what's your name?"

"Jeremias..."

"Will you accompany me, Jeremias?"

"Where?"

"To my Magic School. There'll be a room for you, food four times a day, a bathroom, and warm water in the shower."

"R-Really?"

"Come on, let's go. As long as you help me with my research of magic, I'll give you even more than that."

The old man extended his hand towards the young Jeremias, his darkened eyes suddenly gaining some light of hope.

Perhaps this world wasn't so bad as he thought...

He was sheltered by the magician and the Association of Wizards, and taught magic with many other children. He was well fed and even taught how to properly communicate.

Over the years, the young Jeremias grew up, gaining confidence with his amazing magical talent and researching the creation of magic tools with fellow researchers and Merlinus.

He had changed from his younger self so much he was almost unrecognizable. He began to realize that with magic, he could change the lives of people, through magic tools and magic items made with alchemy and magic, he could change everything.

Jeremias worked day and night for the children in the orphanage, for all those on poverty so he could make their lives easier, so he could bring them food and shelter, so he could make the kingdom prosper and the gap between the rich and the poor to not be as wide as it always has been.

However, his research for new ways to produce clean water, or to boost the growth of crops and produce several amounts of food more, and other things were often well received... only by the nobles, and for the nobles only.

Merlinus told him since he was a kid that he could work to improve the Kingdom and its people. Having experienced all of those horrendous things, he didn't wanted the same thing to repeat once more. With magic, he wanted to make a change.

However, he quickly realized that these things... were not exactly for all the people. They were not being made for everyone, they were not being made to improve people's lives or anything. It was only for a few selected families that accumulated most of the Kingdom's profits.

Only for them, all of this institution, all of his research, all of it only for a handful of people with gross amounts of money, nobody else. They didn't cared about the poor or the starving, they never cared about the ones at the bottom of the barrel...

"But Master Merlinus, if we could simply mass produce these as easily as I told you we could, it is completely possible to resolve the water shortage problems! Clean water for everyone, for free!" Jeremias said, arguing with his master.

"Merlinus! I've told you many times that our work is for the nobles, we are doing this for the Kingdom's representants, the most important people there is. You cannot simply invest the money they give to us into making things for the poor! For those nobody cares for!" Merlinus angrily said.

His master... had suddenly changed.

Or perhaps... Jeremias finally saw his true nature, his true face.

"You promised me that we would be able to improve everyone's lives... the orphanage children... All those people...!" Jeremias cried, but his master looked at him with anger.

"Jeremias... That you once were a cockroach doesn't mean you remain as one." Merlinus said. "Before you get us in further trouble, stop with your nonsensical ideas!"

"B-But...!" Jeremias tried to argue more, but he could not.

Anger and resentment which he had forgotten long ago began to swell once more within his heart...

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Chapter 303: Jeremias' Past 2

"Again with your ridiculous ideas, Jeremias?"

"Endless water supply? Can't you imagine how that would destroy our economy if we gave it all for free?"

"Are you planning on wasting the money invested into our association just to give it away for free to some nobodies?"

"Jeremias, that's enough!"

Once more, Jeremias was neglected, denied of his ideas and what he wanted for the rest of the Kingdom. The wizards of the association were all corrupt men who drowned in riches.

They might act noble and humble, but they were all rotten to the core, people with no intention of helping others than the nobles that gave them the money.

"From today onwards, we'll remove your Title as Wizard of the Court of Magicians!"

"We are tired of your ideas and your ridiculous mindset."

"The Nobles cannot tolerate you any longer."

"They say you're a revolutionary that wants to bring their lives to doom!"

"W-What?! But... I just want to improve everyone's lives! What's so wrong with that?!" Jeremias cried in anger. "What's so wrong with trying to help people, what's so wrong with being tired of seeing them starve to death while the fat nobles' stuff themselves with everything as they laugh at the rest?! I didn't become a magician to become the same as them! I became one because... all of you promised me we were making a change!"

"Shut up!" Merlinus shut down Jeremias. "Guards! Bring him out! Strip him from his Magician's Emblem!"

The guards, which were automatized golems made with alchemy, grabbed his emblem and tore it apart from his clothes, while dragging Jeremias outside the Magician Tower and throwing him into the streets.

"You bastards... All of you! You damn bastards!"

"This damn Kingdom and all of its nobles... you're all corrupt..."

"This entire society, this entire world!"

"Why is everything always the same?! Why can't I change anything even as hard as I try?!"

"This rotten... damned world..."

Jeremias drowned himself in alcohol as he slept in the corners of alleyways for many days. Lost on his own despair and frustration.

Until one day, as he had lost everything he once had, he heard the voice of someone... something, whispering to him.

"So you want a change?"

"Huh?! What the... What is going on?"

Jeremias began looking around, but couldn't find a single thing, not even a single street rat.

"Do you want to change this world? To strip the status quo?"

"Huh? Who is that?!"

The voice became louder and more monstrous as it spoke to his very soul.

"Answer me, Jeremias!"

"I... I do! I want a change..."

Jeremias kneeled in the floor as he began to cry, thinking he had begun to hallucinate due to his own madness.

FLASH!

Darkness quickly began seeping from the ground into his very body...

"Then let us make a change, you and I, Jeremias..."

The presence felt louder and clearer, and also, its voice was comforting.

"Who are you? Am I not hallucinating?"

"You are not, Jeremias! I am the one that can give you strength, and power like you've never truly imagined!"

"Power...?"

"Yes, the power to take revenge against all of those that wronged you, so we can change the world together. We will bring an end to all, so a new world will emerge from it. A world where you can be the ruler, where YOU... can make the rules."

"Ahh..."

Jeremias hands began twitching in excitement, as he looked into the night sky.

"Yes... YES! I will change it all... If all of this is gone from the roots, then... Then we can truly begin a new society, a new world! A world without all of this pointless discrimination, without all of this nastiness, without all this corruption!"

"A cleansed world."

"Yes... That's right!"

"Then let us begin the Ritual. Become my Warlock, and all of these things you desire will eventually become real, all of them!"

"I... I will. I will!"

Jeremias, who had been stripped of everything, had nothing else to lose any more.

Since that day he created a contract with the Demon King of Miasma and became one of his first Warlocks in this world after the Rehashing, history already begun to change from its previous iteration.

The goals of the Demon King of Miasma were very simple as well. He desired to bring a change, so the calamities of the past do not repeat once more after the Rehashing. As long as he, the Demon King doesn't die, the other ones that come afterwards, which shook the world and destroyed it would not be reborn.

"As long as I can fill this world with Miasma and make it my domain, MY world... then it won't end. It will be saved, Jeremias!"

"Ahh... So that's the truth about this world... The Fragmentation and the Rehashing... And the Players too?"

"They're envoys of the Gods attempting to stop me, we must stop them first and quickly fill this world with Miasma, or at the end, everything will be destroyed. All will end!"

"You're right my lord... you're right, Master!"

"Gather those like you, the rejected, the denied, those that harbor the same feelings as you. All of those that desire a second chance, we'll give it to them, and they shall become our allies in this crusade to save the world."

The Demon King knew that this wasn't exactly saving it, but as a being made of Miasma and Malice, he knew nothing better.

"Yes... I will!"

And Jeremias, filled with lies and already brainwashed by the sweet words of his master and the contract they had, happily obeyed, filled with "enlightenment" he gathered many like him, and formed the Cult of the Demon King of Miasma.

Working in the shadows, they slowly prepared and finally arrived at the Forest of Beginnings. Once this was dealt with, everything else would come to a stop like a domino.

"We first deal with the Heart of the Verdant Continent and the last hope of the Gods, and then everything will come down just as I promised you before. We will be able to rebuild a new world from the ashes, one where everyone will be treated equally, where there will not be suffering anymore!"

"Yes... That's right, we will!"

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Chapter 304: True Chaos Demon

"What's wrong, Jeremias?"

"Ah... Eh?"

"What's wrong?"

"I... I cannot fight any more... My body is crumbling apart, I... I am dying, my lord..."

"Didn't you said we would make a new world together, son?"

"But... I cannot... I... Their power was too vast, I could not do a single thing at the end..."

Jeremias began crying in desperation as he faced his end.

"No, that's not right. As long as me, the Demon King of Miasma remains here, this is not over!"

"But..."

"Trust me your life, trust me your soul, your powers, Jeremias...!"

"Master..."

"Let's save the world together!"

"Yes!"

FLAAAASSSHHH!

Jeremias, filled with resentment and anger, and the power of the Demon King of Miasma, stood back up once more. His body which was being destroyed into pieces by Achly's Blood Lightning regenerated in an instant, as the Miasmatic Core completely fused with him.

Shockwave of enormous quantities of Miasma and Chaos began spreading everywhere, the entire Terrain Planta was trying with all her strength to contain began to be once more slowly being corrupted by the Miasma, she could hear the trees screaming in agony!

"I cannot die here... Not now... NOT NOW! Just when I was so close to achieving my purpose... Just when I was about to save the world!" Jeremias cried; his entire appearance having changed.

His red eyes glared down at Planta and everyone else, all around him, dozens of spheres of concentrated chaos and miasma emerged, floating like lethal spheres of power.

"Immortals or not, I will keep killing you, even if I have to do it countless times!"

The spheres flew at bullet speed towards everyone, impacting them and exploding!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOOMMMM!!!

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(Planta's POV)

FLAAAASSSHHH!

As Achlys bombarded Jeremias with her Blood Lightning, we finally thought we were defeating him once and for all. I mean, he was even being torn to pieces that suddenly crumbled to ashes! We really thought that was it...

But we were far from that, actually. We suddenly heard the malicious laughter of the Demon King of Miasma, most likely, as shockwaves of enormous quantities of Miasma and Chaos began spreading everywhere, the entire Terrain I was trying with all my strength to contain began to be once more slowly being corrupted by the Miasma! And oh god, the trees were crying again!

"I cannot die here... Not now... NOT NOW! Just when I was so close to achieving my purpose... Just when I was about to save the world!"

Jeremias began screaming his lungs out, his entire body started to regenerate from the very ashes, something we couldn't even believe was happening. Miasma and Chaos converged with his very soul as he became a being completely made of it.

His appearance changed as well, now he was standing as tall as four meters, with a muscular body covered on black armor made out of his own purple and charcoal-colored skin. His eyes were four, red as blood, with a fifth one in the middle of his forehead as enormously tall black horns grew from his forehead.

Horns emerged from his shoulders as well combining with his black armor, as his chest was open and exposed, an enormous red eye was opening in there, alongside a grotesque pair of jaws filled with sharp teeth and a long and slimy tongue. His muscular arms sported sharp spikes coated with miasma, and his nails became deadly, metallic black claws.

To make things worse he had an enormous, long tail with the tip of a needle, which was most likely holding tons of poison and venom within, most likely. Oh, and the Miasmic Heart Core? It was gone! He fused with it completely.

[True Chaos Demon: Jeremias: Lv70] [Status: Overflowing With Power.]

Description: Formerly a Human that was turned into an aberrant creation by fusing with the Chaos Miasmic Heart Core, completely taking over the powers and fusing body and soul with it. Now, he has managed to materialize the pure essence of Chaos as his whole body and is slowly becoming the Perfect Vessel of the Demon King of Miasma.

His Powers include the total manipulation of insane amounts of Chaos and Miasma Essences, alongside a boost to his Levels, Stats, and the power of all his Skills, alongside a vast array and assortment of powerful Magic that could destroy everything if not handled correctly.

Weakness: As a being made completely out of Miasma and Chaos, it is completely weak to its opposite elements, Life, Nature, and Light deal extra damage and may ignore his defenses. However, his insane amount of self-regeneration and overpowering stats might get in the way.

Skills: [Abyssal Miasmic Magic] [Chaos Heart Core] [Future Vessel] [Chaos Demon Physique] [Aura of Miasma] [Miasma Sea] [Chaos Beam] [Chaos Bullets] [Abyssal Void] [...]

Title: [Vessel of the Demon King]

And his entire power grew way too much! Now he was Level 70?! This is getting a bit too insane for us now! Thankfully, by defeating the other cultists we managed to get as high as Level 54, but even then, he has almost 20 levels above us! And what with those Skills?! Can we even do a single thing?

"Immortals or not, I will keep killing you, even if I have to do it countless times! All for the sake... of saving this world. [Chaos Bullets]!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Dozens of spheres of concentrated chaos and miasma emerged, floating like lethal spheres of power. The spheres flew at bullet speed towards everyone, impacting them and exploding!

"Perish!"

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOOMMMM!!!

The countless explosions began raining us down as if we were being constantly nuked! The surroundings trembled constantly as I shielded everyone using dozens of Spiritual Barrier Layers, even at max level, it was barely enough to hold into the explosions!

Familiars might be resistant or immune to Miasma, but the Chaos Element is still an Element of Magic, it could kill them if these attacks reach them, I can't ask them to become meat shields for us.

I have to think of something, quickly!

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Chapter 305: Intense Fight!

As I was trying my best to protect everyone, Titan stepped forward. The power of the Spirits I infused into him enhancing his stats and giving him a powerful Elemental Aura all around his body, which enhanced his power even further thanks to the Garden Terrain Effect I was still keeping up, everything was stacking together for more bonuses, but even then, can we make up such a big level difference, and even more, that Jeremias is boosted even aside from his high level?

"Totem Magic: Light Eagle Beast Spirit Embodiment!"

FLAAAASSSHHH!

Titan utilized a magic we never saw before, as the spirit of an eagle made of light emerged out of thin air and then merged into his body. Suddenly, beautiful totem-like patterns appeared all over his wooden body, as he began to shapeshift drastically!

"RAAAAAH!"

The shape of his body, which started to grow as big as four meters of height was that of the eagle! A beautiful and majestic eagle made of wood appeared before us, covered on beautiful ancient totem-like patterns and runes shining with bright light...

Woah, is this the power of the Job Rank Up of the Druid Job Class? It is amazing!

"I'll charge forward, all of you remain behind and fight with everything you've got, cover me!" Titan quickly led the charge; he was the most fitting for the task.

"Alright!" Said Achlys.

"Titan, this is a bit too risky!" Acorn was concerned.

"We don't have any other option right now...!" Titania sighed.

"Yeah, we've gotta get closer if we want to hit him hard, right?!" Lily smiled.

"I guess there's no option, Titania's right...." I said. "Let's go Titan!"

"Alright, Planta!"

Titan quickly stretched his wooden wings as they began to glow with bright light and flames, combining the two of them was golden fire covered his wooden wings, they were not burning nor turning into ashes though.

"Spirit Beast Magic: Shining Light Rays!"

FLAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

Suddenly, countless of shining light rays came out of his wings, firing against the attacks of Jeremias, intercepting each one of them and actually overcoming them!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOOM! BOOOOM!

"Let's go!!!"

FLAAAASH!

Titan immediately began flying in midair, as he flew so fast it was hard for Belle and the other Familiars to catch up with his speed.

As we ran around, Titan unleashed beams of light all around, intercepting the rays of chaos and the chaotic bullets from Jeremias, it was a festival of explosions of golden color and black color everywhere!

Meanwhile, I wasn't simply doing nothing. I used my shovel and unleashed several hits all around me, shockwaves spread out in an instant, as I quickly regained my terrain once more, and once I have gathered enough Spirit Essence and Mana, I felt the power of the Great Spirit awaken once more.

"This is good enough!" She said happily.

I guess we can unleash another of her Great Spirit Techniques later, but for now, I have to work with my own power, and create as many Spirits as I can!

"Elemental Spirit Seed Creation!"

I quickly created Spirit Seeds out of thin air by spending MP which quickly recovered, as I threw them all around the fields while we ran forward.

POP! POP! POP! POP!

In mere seconds, the seeds became Spirit Sprouts, and from them, Lesser Spirits started emerging one after the other... Floating Fireballs, little Spiraling Winds, Floating Clouds, Walking Stones, Water Droplets, all sorts of tiny spirits.

However...

[Super Success]!

TRUUUUMMM...!

Out of nowhere, a Super Success happened, what I had been waiting for to happen, actually!

CLAAASH!

Suddenly, an enormous Spirit emerged, a High Spirit I created through the Spiritual Seeds! It resembled a being made entirely out of flames in the shape of what looked like a demon or a genie...

"Bwahahahaha! Who has called me here?! To think I would see this world once more!"

And it could even speak?!

The Demon-like Fire Spirit began to float in midair, as enormous quantities of flames erupted everywhere.

"Wait, what's that Planta?!" Asked Achlys.

"That's... a High Spirit?" I sighed.

"Huh?!" Even Jeremias was left taken aback.

"High Spirit? My name is Ifrit! I am the Ruler of the Fire Spirits, only below the Great Spirit of Fire! You, little Dryad, has summoned the living catastrophe made into flames!" Laughed Ifrit. "Even if this is a temporary summon... I will make sure to burn your foe! Damned bastard, I can smell from here that you reek like Miasma!"

FLUOOOOSSSSHHH!!!

Ifrit flew in midair like a blazing meteor, flying right over Titan and then reaching Jeremias in an instant!

CLAAASH!

"Unnngh...! W-What with this power?!" Jeremias exclaimed in shock.

"Bwahahaha! You're weak, son! Blazing Fists!" Ifrit laughed, his demonic face growing more furious as his fists grew three times as big, and then he began punching Jeremias Miasmic Barriers and breaking them all, punching his face and all the rest of his body consecutively!

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Uuaggh! Aaghhh!!!"

Jeremias agonized as the power of Ifrit made itself clear to everybody here! Even Titan was left taken aback.

"And.... BLAZING UPPERCUT!"

Ifrit raised his fist and hit Jeremias in the chin, an explosion of flames erupted high into the ceiling, but it didn't burn any root, it even cleansed them from the miasma, burning it all.

CLAAAAASH!

"G-Guuaaaghh...!"

Jeremias was completely knocked out, flying into the distance and landing into the floor, his chin was bleeding black ooze and his entire body was being burned.

"And a finishing one before I disappear... [Infernal Demise]!!!"

Ifrit then rushed forward, as Jeremias desperately tried to erect a barrier while coughing blood. However, his barriers were easily shattered, melting by the flames of Ifrit as the enormous High Spirit reached Jeremias and then impacted him with all his flames.

BOOOOOOOOMMMM!!!

"Nnnnggh...! Aaaarrggh...! AAAAGGGGHHHHHH...!"

The agonizing scream of Jeremias as he was hopelessly consumed by flames surprised all of us at once. Ifrit quickly looked back at us.

"That's all I can do as a temporary summon! Make sure to beat him good!"

"T-Thanks..."

And then he disappeared...

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Chapter 306: Going All Out!

As Ifrit disappeared into flames, Jeremias was consumed by the flames, burning alive as he screamed in agony. He quickly began to grit his teeth, slowly standing up even while being burned by the Great Spirit's Infernal Flames.

"Hahhh... This is nothing... NOTHING! [Chaotic Beam]!"

He pointed his hands at us and then unleashed a powerful beam of chaos directly towards our group! Titan immediately responded as his body unleashed its light, impacting against the Chaotic Beam.

CLAAAAASSSHHHH!!!

"I will not let you do as you please, Jeremias!" He roared furiously, as his eyes shoot down light lasers, hitting Jeremias body as the Chaos Demon started running around while firing chaos beams at him back! It was a completely insane battle of explosions and beams!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

However, although they seemed equal, Titan was giving it his all and might perish at any moment now, we cannot leave him die here, he's an important friend and our precious tank. We have to use this opportunity he was giving to us all!

And immediately began with something as she hit the ground with her staff and then all her Familiars gathered their power within her!

"This is a new one... [Eternal Void Prison]!"

TRUUUUUUMMMMM...!

Suddenly, the entire floor turned into pure darkness. Titan and Jeremias noticed what was happening, as the two felt like they were stopped in time. In fact, all of us were.

FLUOOOSSHHH...!

From within the abyssal darkness, enormous black tentacles surged one after the other, dragging Jeremias down into the eternal abyss! I saw as his HP and MP began going down rapidly, and most of his natural regeneration was being negated as well!

"This is... Such an advanced Darkness Attribute Magic Spell!" He muttered. "However... this alone won't do! [Abyssal Void]!"

FLAAASH!

Jeremias conjured a version of his own, which combined the power of Chaos and Miasma disrupting Achly's powerful spell!

TRUUUUUMMMM...!

The powerful Abyssal Void emerged, like a black hole that distorted space itself, it clashed against Achly's Eternal Void Prison, beginning to distort everything into an enormous black hole!

"Hahahaha! Look what you've provoked, stupid elf!" Laughed Jeremias.

"You think that's all I had?" Achlys smiled. "Death Magic: Phantasmal Chains! Phantasmal Familiar Projections!"

FLASH!

In mere seconds, countless chains made of phantasmal power emerged one after the other, wrapping around Jeremias entire body, all while Phantasmal Familiar Projections of Achly's Familiars emerged, even bigger than the original ones, and unleashing powerful attacks, constantly hitting Jeremias.

To make things worse for him, the distortion between two Abyss-type Spells ended hurting him as he was right in the middle of the distortion, his HP and MP were going down rapidly!

"W-What?! These damn chains... How come they're so powerful?!"

"You're wondering that? I am merely employing all the delicious Malice you've given me with your Miasmic Sea, dumbass! Now take this for desserts: Gates of the Underworld!"

As if she wasn't done torturing him, Achlys conjured her famous Spell, now enchanted by the power of Death Magic she learned quite recently. In just a second after her chant, the enormous gates to the Underworld appeared out of thin air, opening wide right behind Jeremias!

"W-What... What is this powerful Spell?! I had never seen something like this before...!"

Jeremias panicked, still having the mind of a human and not that of the Demon King himself, he was prone to becoming fearful of the things he did not know even with his current powers.

"OOOOOOHHHH...!"

The voice of countless souls of the damned echoed across the Root Forest, enormous hands made out of countless of souls and shadows grabbed his entire body, beginning to drag him into the Gates of the Underworld!

"AAAGH! S-STOP IT...! STOP!"

He began struggling but due to the lack of MP, his magic wasn't as powerful, even when the Miasmic Heart Core was giving him great strength, he was being restrained!

"Now attack him while he's restrained!" Achlys commanded everyone.

Rita has truly become more dependable now.

No... I guess she always was.

"I shall not have mercy." Nieve said, imbuing her Mana into the tip of her Magic Rapier and then unleashing a powerful slash attack with it, which carried a gigantic amount of Spiritual Essence and Mana! "Spirit Ice Magic: Eternal Ice Prison!"

FLAAAASSSSHHH!!!

"AAAGGGH...!"

Jeremias was covered on ice, frozen in an ice prison on the spot, the Gates of the Underworld didn't stopped, however, as he was being continuously dragged more and more...

"Earth Spirit Magic: Gaia's Palm!"

Lily quickly conjured her strongest spell as well, as she unleashed a gigantic palm made of rock over Jeremias, that emerged out of the ceiling itself, crushing him down!

BAAAAAMMMMMM...!

"Elemental Spirit Beast Magic: Sunlight Eagle! Sunshine Blast!"

Meanwhile, Titan summoned a large Eagle made entirely out of Sunlight that emerged out of his own body. The gigantic flying spirit cried loudly and then gathered all of its powers within the tip of its beak, unleashing a deadly beam!

FLAAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

And as everyone unleashed their attacks, I was also preparing my own spell, the power of the Elemental Spirits I had created plus the Dragon Vein Spirits, all together quickly gathered within a single point...

"Spirit Fusion!"

FLAAAASSSSHHHH!

All the Spirits began to merge together, and then, an enormous sphere of rainbow color emerged, a single golden eye surged from the sphere, and angel-like wings.

[Spirit Fusion Successful!]

[You have Fused Dozens of Spirits into the [Multi-Colored Heaven Guardian]!]

Multi-Colored Heaven Guardian?! Is this what happens when I merge over fifty little spirits together?!

Well, I have no time to inspect it any further!

"Come! Spirit Infusion!"

The Multi-Colored Heaven Guardian flew into my Shovel, as it imbued the weapon with an enormous aura of multiple colors. The might of several elements surged from within!

And now...!

"[Spiritual Attack]!"

I shaped the shovel into a scythe, and unleashed the deadliest slashing attack I could unleashing all the power of this newly created fused spirit alongside the Great Spirit's powers!

TRUUUMMM...!

An enormous wave of rainbow light reached Jeremias alongside all other attacks, piercing through his body, and then slicing through it all!

"No...! Noooo! This can't... be...! NOOO!"

SLAAAAASSSHHH!

Right after Jeremias screamed, he was cleanly sliced in half, and then, both of his halves exploded!

BOOOOOMMMMM!!!

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Chapter 307: Despair

Jeremias' entire body was sliced in half and then exploded!

BOOOOOMMMMM!!!

Chaos, Miasma, and Negative Energies within his entire body dissipated, as the power of my attack spread out a shockwave of Spiritual Essence that started to beautifully heal our surroundings.

An air of tranquility suddenly hit all of us, as the Miasma surrounding us started to dissipate once and for all. The Root Forest began to regain its health, my attack not only brought a powerful attack but it also combined with other attacks, began taking over the surrounding and converted them all into my Terrain.

The effects accumulated, and most of the Miasma remaining began to dissipate. Most of our friends calmed down after that, but I remained cautious.

"Hahh... I-Is it over?" Asked Achlys. "I exhausted all my power there..."

"Yeah... It was very tiring." Sighed Nieve.

"Is that it?" Acorn timidly wondered.

"I don't see anything anymore, right? It must be done with already, I hope..." Sighed Titania.

"We don't really know for sure though..." Said Lily.

"Looks like it's over, we even got EXP." Titan said with a nod.

Titan was right...

Ding!

[You have slain [True Chaos Demon: Jeremias: Lv70]!]

[You earned 450000 EXP]

[You gained 100000 Gold]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Your Level has increased from Level 54 to Level 57!]

[All your Stats have increased]

[You gained Stat Points and Skill Points]

"Maybe it's really over... Phew, that was so tough..." I sighed, relaxing, and resting over the floor.

"Well, I am starving, maybe we should-"

"WE FINALLY MEET, YOU LOT."

A tenebrous voice suddenly echoed across the entire underground.

We all were left paralyzed by the presence alone.

As if it was something completely out of this world.

The entire temperature of the room turned completely below zero, we couldn't even breathe properly, and it felt like our strength was being drained with each passing second.

This voice... I recognized it.

Suddenly, right behind Titan, we noticed a mass of black slime emerged from the ground, gathering from all the Miasma left behind everywhere, into a moving mass of blackness.

It slowly began to take a large, shapeless form that became as big as over ten meters, countless red eyes emerged in each part of that monstrous and amorphous body, as countless tentacles appeared, alongside jaws everywhere...

Titan couldn't even turn behind him, as the powerful presence had completely paralyzed him from behind. Even if we wanted, we couldn't move.

"The Gods have truly created a powerful Player this time... However, this changes now."

TRUUUUMMM...!

A wave of darkness reached us all, it was very slow, but it felt as if our entire bodies were being drained out of their very lives.

"You persisted enough, isn't it time to sleep?"

"Y-You..."

Suddenly, I heard another voice, the Great Spirit.

She emerged from within my soul, confronting the darkness incarnate.

The Demon King of Miasma.

"Hm? Oh, the Great Spirit that has been meddling with the Players..." The Demon King spoke calmly.

"How... We killed your vessel!" She roared furiously.

"How, you ask? That Vessel... was a Sacrifice. I needed a powerful Soul, a very powerful one to be able to use as the Sacrifice of the ritual, a ritual to Evolve."

"E-Evolve...?"

"The sphere of chaos was not a mere concentration of Miasma; it was an egg for my rebirth in this continent! It is too hard to move my real body here, so I simply decided to create a brand new one..."

"I-Impossible..."

"The boy had a strong soul since the beginning, I simply made it bigger and stronger, I made him fat enough... Then, it was ready for the picking. That you killed him... was within my plans. Someone powerful enough to kill him, all of that rich, delicious spirit energy your vessel used, it was the ideal necessary input to boost the egg's power enough to hatch! I've never felt so youthful and refreshed before... Hahahaha! BWAHAHAHAHA!"

The monstrous entity laughed; the entire forest began to suffer his very presence. I heard the screams of all the trees everywhere, they were turning black, drying out... the beautiful green grass was dying, the flowers disappeared, the animals mutated in agony.

"Now, I shall pick each one of you. Hmmm~ Who should I start with? Such delicious looking snacks! Oh, this one right here..."

The Demon King slowly moved towards Titan, as his tentacles pierced his chest.

CRAAAASH!

"Unnggh...!? Aaagh... AAAAAGGHH!"

The tentacles horribly began to suction his HP and MP, and even his own Satiation Stat. His screams of agony were not something normal, if this was a game... why was he feeling so much pain?!

"Unnggh...! It hurts...! AAGGH...! STOP...! STOOOP!"

What is going on?!

What... is this?!

"Bwahhahahaha! Did you thought that because you were Players you could not die?! Once I have broken the boundaries of the System like now, I can finally do as I please! Absorbing your body... and your SOUL! I can kill you all, I WILL KILL YOU. It will serve as an example to the Gods!"

No...!

Titan...

His eyes looked straight towards mine, as the light on them began to slowly fade away.

No...

This is a game...

It can't be real.

It can't... be...

I NEED TO LOG OUT!

I tried everything I could but...

[\$%592030 ERROR]

[%%%590303]

[Soul Synopsis not found.]

[Soul Data Transfer interrupted by Foreign Force.]

[ERROR]

[ERROR]

[ERROR]

[ERROR]

WHAT?!

Why can't... we log out?!

This doesn't make any sense!

"Plan... ta...!"

Mark?!

"Planta! Move!"

Mark...

"PLANTA!"

Mark... No...

"ELAYNE!"

"AH!"

When I was called by that name I suddenly woke up. The power of the Demon King of Miasma wasn't so strong, I was suddenly able to move!

The Great Spirit's Essence began flowing across my body, it felt completely different than before! What is this...?

No, I don't have time to think about it!

"MAAAARK!"

I ran forward with all my strength, raising my weapon and then imbuing all the Spiritual Essence I could!

"Leave... him... ALONE!!!"

SLAAAASSSSHHH!!!

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Chapter 308: Against The Demon King Of Miasma

I swung my weapon, shaping it as a scythe all the way down, slicing through the tentacles of the Demon King's body!

SLAAAASSSSHHH!!!

"UNGH?!"

The Demon King quickly retreated as the power of that attack wasn't a mere slash. Even if the System was having problems, all the status and the skills were there, and they all activated at once!

TRUUUUUMMMM...!

A wave of Spiritual Essence was unleashed, the surroundings which were all Miasma turned into Forest once more, the Demon King panicked on the spot as I did not stop there!

"RAAAAAHHH!!!"

I screamed my lungs out in fury, hitting the ground with my weapon constantly. Countless shockwaves of Spiritual Essence began to emerge from within the floor, reaching the Demon King constantly!

BAAAM! BAAAM! BAAAM!

"UNNGGH...! T-This is impossible! You're a mere puppet to the System, how can you free yourself- Ah! YOU! Did the Great Spirit meddled with your real body?!" Wondered the Demon King.

"SPIRITS! PLEASE HELP ME!"

I ignored his question as I activated Dragon Vein Detection. Suddenly, countless colorful veins of Spiritual Essence opened in a single second, countless of spirits emerged one after the other, swarming the Demon King!

"NNNGGH...! GUAAAAH! Y-You damn PESTS!"

As they bought us time, I quickly ran towards Mark.

"MARK!"

"A-Ah... Ahhh..."

His entire body was dried out, and I could barely feel any essence within him, I could even see... his soul? It was too small! Did he got drained of almost all of it?!

"Great Spirit! H-How can I heal a soul?!"

"Heal a Soul... The only way is by giving them a part of yours! A soul can only be healed with another."

"T-Then..."

"Wait, perhaps we could-"

"Then please take a piece of my soul and put it into Mark!"

"E-Elayne..."

"DO IT!"

The Great Spirit's presence, which was now in her true form, a beautiful lady made of plants looked at me with surprise, but quickly nodded.

"Alright! We might as well add in some of my special spice!"

"Special Spice?"

"Spiritual Essence, of course! The reason why you freed yourself from the Demon King's powers was because I adapted your real body and your soul to my powers back on Earth."

"You did what?! When?"

"When you got that fever."

"Ah... W-Well, whatever! We can talk that later, please do it!"

"Alright, this is going to hurt more than anything you've experienced before!"

"It can't hurt more than giving birth!"

"Well said!"

The Great Spirit's hand pierced my chest and then reached deep into my Soul, I felt her hand grasping my soul as if it were a piece of paper and then forcefully tear apart a piece of it.

CRAAAASSSSHHH!

It hurt like hell!

"AAGGGHH...! AAAHHH..."

I cried in agony, falling to my knees.

"I have it..."

The Great Spirit looked at the piece of my soul, it resembled a blob of shiny golden light with green colors mixed in between, it had a small rainbow aura over it.

So that's a soul...

"Now...!"

FLAAASH!

She suddenly enchanted it with her own powers, until the fragment of my soul turned into a beautiful green pearl...

"This is a Soul Pearl, through the power of [Refinement] I transformed it into a consumable pill item! Now, Mark, open wide!"

With the help of the Great Spirit, we helped Mark open his mouth made of wood, as we threw the pearl inside.

Gulp...

He swallowed it right away.

FLAAAASSH!

And seconds after, an enormous aura of spiritual essence surged from within his body, exploding everywhere!

"Uwaaah! W-What is going on!?"

"I-It worked! ...I think."

"You think!?"

"Come on, give me a break! I haven't done god-like stuff for a while now!"

I saw as Mark's body... began to crumble apart, turning into ashes!

"UWAAH! It is getting WORSE!"

"No, wait, look! Treants are special spirits as well, just like you, they have the power to recreate their bodies."

The Great Spirit pointed at Mark's interior, as she pierced his dried chest and grabbed from the inside a large, avocado-sized seed.

"A-A seed?" I asked.

"This is him! His soul stabilized..." The Great Spirit said. "Keep him."

"Mark..."

He... he almost died right in front of my eyes.

"Hahh... Thanks god..."

I sighed in relief. I almost had a heart attack.

"Elayne..."

I suddenly heard his voice whispering to me.

"M-Mark?!"

"Ela... yne..."

And then his voice got weaker, and I couldn't hear anything.

"IS HE REALLY OKAY?!" I asked while panicking.

"He is! Calm down, Treants are capable of rebirthing themselves, kind of like Phoenixes, just give him some time!" Sighed the Great Spirit. "We've got bigger problems now that's out of the way!"

"R-Right..."

I looked at the tiny seed as I noticed everyone else who were still paralyzed.

"How can I make it so they can free themselves?!"

"It is impossible, as long as that bastard's here... Their souls are too weak- Wait, the NPC maybe... And Titania?" Wondered the Great Spirit. "The original inhabitants of this world naturally have strong souls, perhaps them... Alright, but we have to move them out of here quickly!"

TRUUUUMMMM...!

"RAAAAH! YOU DAMN PESTS!"

I heard the screams of the Demon King as he fought my Spirits, they were already down to below half, at any second now he was going to come for us!

Wait, what about our Familiars?

"Belle! Silver! Loki! Mimy!"

I called for them, as I suddenly felt a spiritual connection with them through our souls... So Familiars are connected to our very souls?! This means...

"WAKE UP!"

FLAAAASH!

I unleashed a wave of Spiritual Essence towards their souls, as the Familiars began to move right away, overflowing with Spiritual Essence.

"MEEEE!"

"ROOARR!"

"GYSHISHI!"

"GUUU!"

The four of them seemed alright!

"And Saphee, Huginn, Terra!"

I called for them as well, they immediately moved too!

"SHAAA!"

"CRAAAH!"

"GURURU..."

"Good! We've got ourselves a team again! Alright, Huginn, Mimy! Bring everyone to safety, we cannot unfreeze them even if we wanted! Protect them!"

"CRAAAAH!"

"GUUH!"

Huginn cried loudly as he quickly conjured a net of darkness and grabbed everyone with it, leaving the NPC behind. Mimy accompanied him as they ran into the depths of the Crystal Caves.

"RAAAAAAAH!!!"

CRAAAASSH!

"Gyuuuuhh...!"

The Demon King suddenly crushed the last Spirit, as he set his countless red eyes towards me.

"Yeah, I am right here!" I said with a smile. "Come and get me..."

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Chapter 309: The Power Of A Divine Beast!

"You have seriously overstepped your boundaries now, lowly mortal."

The Demon King spoke, his voice echoed across the entire underground.

"Somehow you've freed yourself from my [Absolute Authority], a power beings that have attained Divinity such as me have... And now you think you can somehow defeat me?! The System has been helping you grow all this time, but you're too far away from my own strength yet..."

"You talk a lot for being an oversized slime." I said with a smile, faking the resolve to fight him. I was actually very afraid.

"Slime...?" He muttered.

His eyes suddenly grew larger in fury, showing their veins inside.

"Slime?! Me... you compare me... to a mere mass of goo?!"

That really got him angered...

"I'LL END YOU!"

His entire body suddenly gathered together and then jumped off the ground, reaching the ceiling and then dropping from above, right towards me!

SPLAAASH!

"Drown in my own body! I will feast in your soul!"

"Spiritual Barrier!"

I quickly conjured Spiritual Barriers, as many as I could muster. However the Demon King's body easily melted them all away in a mere split of a second, his tentacles drawing closer. I actually didn't had as much speed as him, and if I run away, he'll simply catch up to me in no time!

"Silver!!!"

"ROOOAAAARRRR!"

However, I was not alone, I had my Familiars with me now, even if Mimy and Huginn were away, I still had six of them!

Silver, my Dragon, roared furiously. Her silver scales shone with a slightly divine-like light, as they suddenly generated a strange reflecting barrier, covering me from the Miasma that made up the Demon King's body!

CLAAASH!

"A Dragon's Scales are surely a powerful defense, better than your measly barriers... But this dragon's a mere infant! Do you truly believe it can do a thing to me?!"

The Demon King's body spread into multiple tentacles as they wrapped around Silver's entire body, he was trying to asphyxiate her!

"GRAAAH!"

However, Silver opened her jaws and then unleashed a deadly Freezing Dragon Breath with everything she had on it!

FLUOOOSSSHH!!!

"Nnnggh...! Aaack!"

The Demon King suddenly struggled, the power of Silver's breath attack boosted with all my buffs put into her wasn't something he could easily laugh at!

"Garbage!"

However, in that mere second, he spread out his body into spikes, piercing through the ice and shattering it apart, while his body shaped two gigantic claws and slashed Silver's body!

SLAASH! SLAAASH!

"GRAAARRRGH...!"

Silver was thrown away in an instant, rolling over the floor and then hitting the wall.

BAAAM!

"Silver!"

I ran towards her, as she opened her eyes faintly.

"Ggrrrh...!"

I conjured the strongest healing spell I had, healing her wounds quickly as I heard the Demon King approaching.

"This is all a pointless game. The fate of this forest has been decided the moment I have arrived here!" He said. "This forest, then the world... And then your world."

"W-What?!"

"Yes, I am well aware you Players come from another world! A world flourishing with life, ripe for the picking! Once I am done here, I will not stop, I will go there and conquer it all! I will devour everything! All shall become my domain! And-"

"MEEEEEE!!!"

However, Belle interrupted the Demon King's speech. Her body size suddenly grew as big as ten meters and then by using her sharp golden horns, she pierced through his body!

CLAAASH!

"Hmph! A mere farm beast dares come to fight me?!" He asked furiously, as countless spheres of chaos emerged around him. "DIE!"

"MEEEE!"

However, Belle was no mere farm beast, she was a Divine Goat with Lightning Powers!

ZAAAP!

Her golden horns glowed with bright light, sparks of lightning quickly emerged from within them, and then a storm of thunderous lightning engulfed the Demon King's entire body!

CRAAASSSSHHHH!!!

"GRAAAAHHHH!!!"

He suddenly began screaming in agony!

Was it working?!

"T-This Lightning... D-Divine Lightning?! I-Impossible...! For a mere goat to be able to wield such power...! I CANNOT ACCEPT IT!"

The Demon King's darkness shaped itself into a gigantic hand, punching Belle's stomach and throwing her away, as countless Chaos Bullets rained over her when she was on the floor!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOMMM!!!

"BELLE!"

"Meee...!"

However, Belle emerged from amidst the black smoke standing, barely.

Her eyes were filled with fury, flowing with a red light.

Her golden horns started growing larger and larger, and lightning continued to emerge from them.

"You're still alive...?"

The Demon King was taken aback.

"MEEE!"

TRUUUUUMMMM...!

Belle's entire body suddenly began changing out of the blue. Countless golden runes appeared across her body, all of them of blue color, like the tattoos that often are shown Vikings to have.

Her lightning suddenly shaped into the shape of a human, a muscular and bearded man holding an enormous hammer, mounting her back.

What the heck is going on?!

Ding!

[Belle] has awakened the [Divine Beast Transformation: Lv1] Skill!]

[Temporarily, the power of the God of Lightning is flowing across her body!]

"Let's go, my loyal Tanngnjóstr!"

Suddenly, the body of the man made of lightning spoke, as Belle roared furiously, charging across the skies as lightning began to emerge from within the man's hammer in enormous quantities!

"MEEEEE!"

The Demon King panicked, as he quickly readied for the impact.

"Whatever tricks you're pulling out, they won't work!"

His darkness surged from within, generating an endless wave of abyssal chaos, impacting against Belle!

"Mjolnir Strike!"

The man made of lightning called upon the name of a legendary hammer, as the lightning within once more grew even stronger, his golden body suddenly becoming white, emanating a strong divine power.

Zap, zap!

CRAAAASSSSHHH!!!

The loud, thunderous sound of lightning filled my eardrums as I saw with eyes wide open how Belle clashed with the power of the God of Thunder within her against the Demon King!

"S-So much Divine Lightning...! AAAGGGH...!"

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

The Demon King screamed in agony, as Belle's attack impacted his very core, his entire body suddenly splattered over the floor as it began to evaporate!

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Chapter 310: All Out Battle!

FFSSSSHHHH!

The sound of a part of the Demon King's second body beginning to evaporate resonated across the entire area. The pain that the Divine Lightning caused to him was severe.

"You've forced my hand... [Abyssal Judgement]!!!"

The Demon King panicked, as his entire body quickly reassembled together and opened a gigantic, grotesque jaw leading to an endless abyss of darkness, from within, he unleashed a beam of all-destroying darkness.

And it was about to impact Belle's directly!

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

"I won't let you...!"

However, I was there, of course!

I wasn't just going to stand and watch. Once I made sure Silver was healed, I quickly rushed into the front lines. I used my Drain Ability to drain the MP of the Miasma lying around itself, something I didn't even thought I could do, and then I quickly received the enormous beam of darkness with my weapon.

I have to use something way stronger than Spirit Attack to even resist this beam and fight it back... But what... what can I use with my weapon?!

"Elayne, use this!"

FLASH!

Suddenly, I felt the power of the Great Spirit being imbued into my weapon once more, I quickly realized the Skill had gotten to Level 3, each Level unlocked new Spells I could use with her...

"Then... Harvest Terrain!"

TRUUUUMMM...!

I hit the ground with my foot, the terrain around me suddenly began trembling, changing into Healthy Soil.

"Let's plow the field now! Harvest Army!"

Divine-like Spiritual Essence flew across the Harvest Terrain, as from within, countless vegetables, fruits, trees, herbs, and all sorts of plants, even mushrooms, began growing from within and walking in two legs!

"What kind of... ridiculous thing is this?!"

The Demon King was taken aback as I continued resisting his attack.

"MEEEE!"

Belle slowly stood up from the ground as her lightning began supporting me from afar. And of course, Loki, Terra, and Saphee rushed forward. Their bodies gathered Mana and then unleashed beams of their own elements, impacting against the Demon King's all-ending beam of darkness.

CLAAAASSSSHHH!!!

"U-Unnggh...?! You dare think that- ACK! What is this?!"

The Demon King suddenly found himself being swarmed by hundreds of walking plants, fruits, vegetables, and mushrooms!

"Has your mother never told you to eat your veggies?! Now! Spiritual Beam!"

"Fooo!"

"Foooo!"

"Fofooo!"

The little Harvest Army gave out adorable sounds, as they suddenly began unleashing beams of spiritual energy against the Demon King, beginning to pierce through his body and evaporate more and more of the Miasma making him up.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOM! BOOOMM!!!

"AAAGH! S-STOP IT, YOU PEST!"

He swung his body shaped as tentacles, stomping several of the little Harvest Army, but that was within my expectations.

BOOOM!

"Ah...?!"

When they get crushed or die, they explode and release vegetation around them, so as he was being covered by them...

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"UUUAAGGGH...!"

The vegetation naturally began growing all over his body, consuming the miasma as a result! It might seem far-fetched at first, but they were actually pretty strong!

"Now...! Spiritual Attack!"

SLAAAASH!

Shapeshifting my weapon once more into a scythe, I hit the beam of darkness and completely sliced it in half, making it all explode around our surroundings, shaking the underground once more.

BOOOOOOOMMM!!!

"Nnngggh...! AAAGH!"

The Demon King continued struggling to keep himself at bay. Somehow we were keeping him busy, but I knew he was way stronger than us. I honestly didn't know how to actually beat him. However, my mind was too busy thinking too many things to actually make up some sort of plan.

"Uugh... Planta...?"

Suddenly, I heard the voice of someone, Acorn!

He, Nieve, and Florie were NPC, or more like "Inhabitants of this world", and the Great Spirit used her Spiritual Essence to wake them up. It seems that because they are in body and soul right here, it is way easier to strengthen their souls so they can overcome the Authority of the Demon King's second body.

"Acorn, you're okay!" I said.

"Aahh... My body hurts. What's going on?! D-Didn't we win?!" He wondered.

"Well, that's...!"

"RAAAAAAAHHH! ENOUGH OF THIS!"

Suddenly, the Demon King of Miasma surged from within the hole he ended being thrown into, his enormous body suddenly beginning to take a more humanoid and materialized shape, a gigantic demon with purple and charcoal skin, with countless red eyes across his body, and six arms, all of them holding sharp black weapons. His appearance was very similar to Jeremias actually, with an eye and a mouth in his chest.

"He's still kicking even after all of that?!"

"T-The Demon King?!"

"RAAAAH! DIE!"

His furious roar echoed across the entire vicinity as he swung his six weapons, countless storms of slicing chaotic winds were unleashed. All my Familiar rushed in front of us and protected us with their own auras and attacks, but they were all ultimately blown away by the Demon King's rampage!

TRUUUUUMMM...!

"Acorn watch out!"

I hugged Acorn and everyone else by extending my body into countless branches.

My body was being sliced and torn apart but I continued growing and growing.

I bear with the pain as I continued trying to overcome this crisis.

"Lady Planta!"

Acorn began to cry as he saw me being torn to shreds.

"Acorn, run... RUN AWAY!"

"No... No... T-This can't end like this... No...!"

Suddenly, Acorn began to fall into despair.

"Acorn, please... RUN! Gather your grandpa and the tribe, and get out of this forest... Everything... it's all over..."

"No... I cannot... I... I made a promise!"

Suddenly, Acorn wiped out his tears, as he gritted his teeth.

He opened his Inventory and took out two bottles filled with a strange potion I had never seen before.

"I am tired of... being a pushover! I... I won't let everything fall apart either! I promised grandma... mom and dad!"

He suddenly began chugging down the two potions, as I realized what their names were.

"Wait, Acorn! You can't drink those!"

"Nnnnggh...! Don't worry...!"

TRUUUUMMM...!

And then, Acorn's little body began to change.

Deep within his body, I could hear the sound of his heart beating faster and faster.

His body started to grow to insane sizes at an incredible speed!

FLAAASH!

And from within his body, the aura of an old awakened divine bloodline began to emerge.